

## Local Politics Matter

# A Tale of Two Parties

## Hope versus Doom

Well, now that the Democratic and Republican conventions are over, we have taken our places in our designated corners. The race is on! I was totally not feeling the Republican convention. I watched the entire convention, speaker after speaker and I felt the same after most of them, dark. The Trump children to my surprise were likable. It is unfortunate Daddy Trump does not present himself to the American people we only get "Uncle Archie." The dark gloomy rhetoric and scary picture portrayed of our country by the selected cast of characters was sickening. How can anyone in their right mind vote for these people who have no spine. I thought Donald Trump was this famous guy that everybody loved. What happened? Did the shiny object turn out to be fool's gold? They have nothing to offer me and I am not looking for much. On the other hand the Democratic convention was full of the spirit. I felt like going to church after the array of speakers enlightened my soul with hope. Yeah," keep hope alive." The Obamas brought the house down. I had to go to YouTube for an encore. I was standing in front of my television when the President finished....BAM... Secy. Clinton comes on to the stage.... I was up out of my seat, shouting and screaming with joy. I was feeling it. Hallelujah...



GAME OVER. Now for the final countdown to the White House! Trump will be lying as usual and his surrogates will be lying right along with him. Hillary will be encouraging us and giving us something to dream about. Here we go...let's get ready to tumble.

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